

...june 21, 2013...

it was a summer solstice -  
we met inside the rain  
to stretch the longest day between  
the pub and vanished sun -

there was no stew pot offering  
the dinners we forgot  
as we gossiped through the news  
of games that no one watched -

we swam the daylight backwards  
in pints of amber storm  
fantasizing beaches  
and laughing through the foam -

it was an amber afternoon  
that shone the longest day  
until a twilight moon-slide  
washed us both away.

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